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DANGER!

The sense of solidity which goes with the conviction that one stands on terra firma is materially impaired when the truth is brought home to the stander's mind, that the earth beneath his feet is not firm. Everybody has a meanly "creepy" feeling when skating on thin ice or when making his way over the thin crust of a volcano.

Yet the New Yorker of to-day really takes his life in his hands when he walks abroad. All the time explosive gas is churning along through the subways. When the conditions are placed, it breaks loose, and earth, piping, brick and pedestrians are mingled in the air, greatly to the detriment of all.

Nothing but care can help this, and this care is not half what it should be. Anybody with the sense of smell need only pass in the neighborhood of the trenching in the most crowded streets to realize what foul gases now only lurk beneath the crust, but are escaping. The stench is insufferable.

Warning is almost wasted in this town. Some awful disaster is the only argument which has any force. Some day when several valuable citizens have been converted into disagreeable remnants by an explosion from the street there will be a howl of indignation that things were not looked to.

Now is the time to look to them.

IF YOU PLEASE

Will the kind-hearted men, women and children who have lovingly adopted THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas Trees, and mean to nurture them, clothe them, and make their green boughs groan with presents for the neglected little ones of Poverty, please recall to mind that expedition in sending in their contributions is the order of the day.

Six balls are secured and six trees are to be equipped. The task of distributing the largess of loving hearts and generous hands among the graceful pines of this nursery is one of labor at the best. There are plenty of ready hands and cheerful hearts to do it all uncomplainingly. But why make the work harder than is at all necessary? If the contributions are sent in now, the arrangements can be completed much more thoroughly and comfortably.

Do right away, good folk, what you wish to do, and thus be doubly beneficent.

HOOF-LA!

That little damsel with the flying feet, NELLIE BLY, is taking her geography lesson with the breathless interest with which she began it. She has struck Colombo, in the Island of Ceylon, two days ahead of schedule time. The dull drag of the Suez Canal snatched the little woman's soul, and she is fretting a bit, too, over the necessary delay of two days at Hong Kong, where she will have to wait that time for the steamer to Yokohama.

"Then a long, long pull, and a strong, strong pull" over the Pacific's waste of waters, and then—whiz across the breadth of her own dear land and the game young American girl will have finished her "assignment."

No sign of a break in NELLIE BLY. BRAVO, NELL.

PEOPLE TO ABSCESS.

The Dock Board investigation reveals one of those virulent municipal sores which turn a healthy stomach by their fetid and putrid accretions. But the fouler the sore, the more imperative the need to drain off all the loathsome pus.

Clear it out to the last drop. Disinfect it. Reduce the proud flesh. Close your nostrils and shut your eyes, but drive in the lancet and let the poison out. Ugh!

IS IT THE WORST?

What Is Home Without a Mother? From the Sunday Mercury. Young Mr. Howingswell—Great heavens, Marie, what is the matter with the baby? He's going to have a convulsion or something! I'm coming for you, mother, dear me. It is only that now nothing seems to have that effect at first, the dear child will sleep like a top presently. Come, dear, get your handkerchief and tell Jane to bring my tea.

We have two receptions to attend tonight, you know.

WILSON THERE YET. A BAG OF COPPERS.

The Second Battery Captain First in "The Evening World" Contest.

Major Kipp Keeps Steadily On in Second Place.

Col. Ruppert and Lieut.-Col. Moran Struggling Over Third Position.

The leader in THE EVENING WORLD'S National Guard Election is still Capt. Wilson, of the Second Battery, whose vote to-day registers 3,573 ahead of Major Kipp.

Col. Ruppert hangs on to third place with 4,171, gives him a firm grip on fourth position and puts him unhesitatingly near his predecessor.

Over in Jersey City, Ralph, friend of boomerang, has come up the ladder, and is now the favorite for the top position, the pointers

exhorting their readers to vote for the popular Captain C. C. in seventh Regiment.

The stand which the successful candidate will receive is to be a most magnificent affair. In the first place, it is to be made upon an entirely new basis, and the contestants, and of the best material to be obtained.

The blade will be of the purest Damascus steel, the handle and guard will be of brass, special steel, and the hilt will be of wood, mounted on the scabbard, which will be of steel and nickel-plated. The grip will be either of shark-skin or embossed metal, silvered and mounted on the hilt, the scabbard depending on the taste of the owner.

The shape of the blade will depend upon the taste of the owner. It is to be a fine, straight, sharp-edged mounting, a staff officer's cut, well balanced and covered in gold.

A mortion mounting, a hunting and mounted, curved on the upper part of the scabbard, and a hilt of the same shape of the scabbard, the scabbard being of wood.

The sword will be manufactured by B. M. Whittle, of 99 Fourth Avenue, the well-known maker of military equipments, and this announcement of itself guarantees the best of material and workmanship.

Giving to the urgent request of members of different companies from the west and north of this State and New Jersey, it has been decided to continue the contest beyond Dec. 10, the time originally fixed, and to extend the notice will be given of the date when the contest ends. This extension of time will give parties at a distance plenty of time to get in their ballots, without the risk of being compelled to vote by unavoidable delay in getting copies of the paper. If you have not already done so cut out and send the following blank properly filled, to

THE EVENING WORLD.

THE EVENING WORLD POPULAR VOTE ON THE OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL GUARD of NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

MY CHOICE IS—

RANK AND POST—

SIGNATURE OF VOTER—

RESIDENCE—

Conditions.

THE EVENING WORLD will present to the most popular officer of the National Guard of the States the most unique and beautiful sword of unique and appropriate design.

The most popular officer to be determined by the ballot cast by readers of THE EVENING WORLD.

The officers of the National Guard of their respective States, are excluded from the ballot of all others, from Lieutenant to general, now in the militia service, are in the race.

There are at present 264 candidates. The ten highest are:

Abner C. Wilson, Capt. 1st Inf'y.

Major Wilson, 2d Inf'y.

Col. Ruppert, Gov't Staff.

Capt. Shown, 1st Inf'y.

Capt. Shown, 2d Inf'y.

Lieut. Clegg, Co. F, 13th Reg't.

Lieut. Clegg, Co. F, 13th Reg't.